

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

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TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1902

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

## J. S. WILSON & BRO., PARIS, KY.

Now is the Time to Lay in a Supply of

## Winter Coal.

There is None Better Than

## Mixed Cannel and South Jellico.

We Also Have

## Cheaper Grades.

Don't Forget that We Sell

## SALT,

and Lots of It, Because We Handle the Best.

Our Stock of Vehicles is Full and Complete. We can Show the Handsomest Up-to-Date Stock of

Depot Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Road Wagons Ever Shown in Paris.

## Farm Implements of All Kinds.

## JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.



DR. R. GOLDSTEIN  
WILL BE AT THE  
Windsor Hotel,  
Monday, Nov. 17.

Continuous for the past 25 years Dr. Goldstein, the well-known Physician and practical Optician, of Louisville, Ky., has visited Paris. His reputation is established, and his work has given entire satisfaction, giving patients all over the State of Kentucky, and other States.

Take advantage of his skill if you need his services.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

HOTEL WINDSOR, Paris, Ky.

## THE FAIR

## AUTUMN'S NEWEST MODES IN HANDSOME OUTER GARMENTS.

They are direct from the leading Costumers of America. Hardly a day passes that we do not receive some new model from these great designers. We don't confine our purchasers to a few makers, but select the cleverest gems from a great many firms that excel in their particular line and in doing so we have exclusive sale of the Models we choose. Besides, our buying facilities are such that no other house can compete with us on prices.

### Half-Price Sale of Toilet Articles.

We have decided to hold a sale of Toilet Goods that will cause town talk, because of the remarkable prices. For instance,

3c a Bar—Palm Soap.  
3c a Bar—Elder Flower Soap.  
3c a Box—Excelsior Talcum Powder.  
5c a Cake—Colishers Curb-Derma Soap.  
5c a Cake—Palm Olive Soap.  
7c a Bar—Savon Glycerine Soap.  
9c Bottle Household Ammonia, Large Size.  
9c Tooth Brushes, Regular 20c and 25c Goods.  
10c Bottle—Wellers' Cream of Flowers.  
10c Packers Tar Soap.  
34c Bottle—Colgate's Toilet Water.  
Cuticura Soap at 10c a Cake.

### Knit Underwear—This is the Time to Buy Winter Underwear.

The selection is here, the stock is full to overflowing with every known style and you can get any price garment you wish for Infants, Children, Misses, Boys and Ladies.

WE QUOTE A FEW ITEMS:

25c to \$1.00 a Suit—Children's Union Suits in White Fern and Natural Colors in Cotton and Merino, Elastic Ribbed.  
25c to \$1.00 Children's Separate Garments in White, Ecri, Natural and Black Cotton and Merino.  
50c Suit Ladies' Fleece Lined, Elastic Ribbed Union Suits in natural and white, buttoned down front or across, sizes 3 to 6, the best Union Suit ever shown at 50c.

:-: Kaufman, Straus & Co., :-:  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

It was a pretty effect at a Western wedding, that of having a white dove fly into the church window and light upon the shoulder of the bride. It was looked upon as a token from heaven but it took a long time to train the dove.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

SAYS the Williamsburg Times: "Kentucky will have only one Republican in the 58th Congress, but he will do more for the State than his ten Democratic colleagues. 'It's quality and not quantity that counts.' Not by a long shot when it comes to voting, old boy. If it were true, the Democrats would have carried every state in the Union last Tuesday."—Danville Advocate.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

NOTICE.—The Heirs of the Thos. Woodford estate will sell the property located at Spears' Mill, Monday, January 5th, 1903, (County Court Day.) Advertisement will appear in this paper later.

## New Livery Firm

Having purchased the Livery business of Thomas & Talbott, on Main street, Paris, Ky., we will continue it as heretofore under the firm name of Howell & Stipp. We will be pleased to have all our friends and the public in general to give us a share of their patronage. We hope by prompt attention and fair dealing to merit a continuance of the patronage of our worthy predecessors.

Respectfully,  
J. P. HOWELL,  
ROBT. L. STIPP.  
26sep3m

## CHURCH CHIMES.

Elder Lloyd Darsie, of this city, has lately had a call from one of the largest churches in Chicago, which he has declined, having decided to remain in Paris.

The Rev. Henry M. Scudder, of Carlisle, was ill Sunday, threatened with fever. It was the third time in forty years that he had been prevented by sickness from filling his pulpit on Sunday.

—Rev. Dr. Molloy, of Maysville, arrived Monday afternoon, and began his series of meetings at the Second Presbyterian church. He is a powerful and forcible speaker and has preached some most interesting sermons. A prayer meeting service is held each afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and a song service is held at 7 o'clock, just before the regular service, which is held at 7:30 p. m. The attendance at these meetings has been quite large and much good is expected to be accomplished. The public is cordially invited to attend the meetings.

The meeting being conducted by President Burris A. Jenkins, of Lexington, at the Flemingsburg Christian Church, has so far resulted in twenty additions to the church.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

WHISKIES.—The old Jas. E. Pepper Whiskey, at 90 cents a bottle. Look at my display in show window.

if L. SALOSHIN

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

DISSINFECTION of Rooms, Buildings and their contents, after contagious disease or otherwise.

(31oct4) GEO. W. DAVIS.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

A SAVING.—THE BOURBON NEWS has made arrangements with the Youth's Companion, whereby it can furnish you the two papers to you for the small sum of \$3 per year—provided you take advantage of the offer before January 1, 1903. Send in \$3 and commence this week. Remember, you get the BOURBON NEWS and the Youth's Companion both one year for \$3. The regular price for both is \$3.75.

STOCK AND CROP.

—E K. Thomas & Son, at their sale in Chicago, sold 30 head of cattle at an average of \$265.

—Joe Frakes has bought of Isaac Shropshire, of Cynthiana, 18 1,460-lb. cattle at 6 cents.

—Dr. W. C. Ussery sold to J. H. Thompson, 400 barrels of corn in the field, at \$1.75 per barrel.

—Simon Weil bought of J. H. Thompson, 70 head of 1,428-lb. cattle at \$5.50. Same party also purchased of J. E. Gray, 62 1,457-lb. at \$6.

—The tobacco trust declares its purpose to control every branch of the tobacco business, and the public can pat that in its pipe and smoke it.

—The preliminary estimate of the average yield per acre of corn, as published in the monthly report of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture, is 26.8 bushels, as compared with an average yield of 16.7 bushels in 1901. Kentucky's average this year is 27 bushels.

—The valuable and fashionable breed trotting weanling gray colt, Cap Sheaf, by Jay Bird, dam Bourbonlight 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ , by Bourbon Wilkes, owned by Joe Thayer, died of pneumonia at the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association track Wednesday night. He was a half brother to Babe Allerton 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ .

—The largest land deal was closed on Monday at Harrodsburg that has taken place in Mercer county for many years. It amounts in the aggregate to \$64,800. James Bedford sold the Shawnee Springs farm of 582 acres for \$49,474 to Bonta Bros. and bought of them the T. C. Coleman farm of 168 acres for \$15,380. Jack Chin's Leonatus Stock Farm lies between and adjoins both the tracts.

—Last Saturday was another busy day with cattle buyers and sellers, and a number of car loads of cattle were shipped out of Richmond. Dr. W. L. Hockaday, of Silver Creek, delivered to Swift & Company, of Chicago, 68 head that averaged 1,490 pounds. According to the company's representative who was here to receive them, this is the best lot of cattle bought by them in the county.

James Bennett also delivered to Swift & Company 143 head that averaged 1,390 pounds. These cattle go to Liverpool, England.

Davis Dunn also shipped 52 head, for which he received 6 cents.—Richmond Pantograph.

## Special Announcement!

It is with pleasure that I announce the return visit of MR. M. H. NAHIGRIN, who will have on exhibition and sale at my store a very large collection of

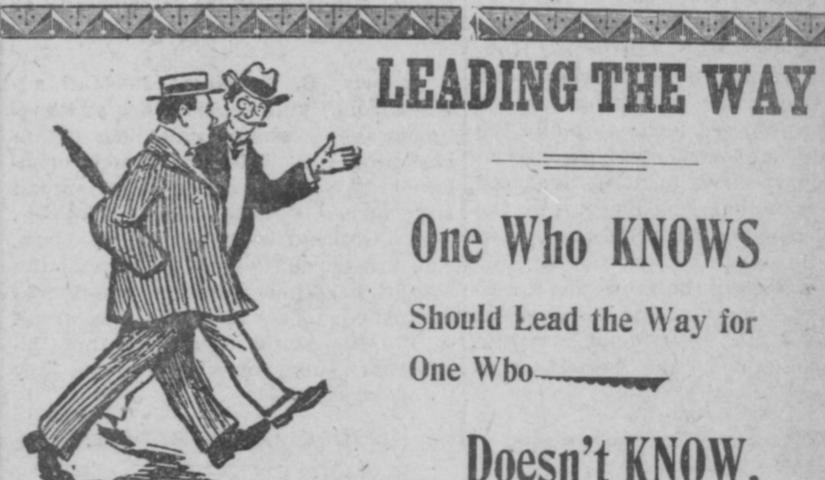
## ORIENTAL RUGS.

His stock is much larger than on his last visit, and I extend a most cordial invitation to every one to call and examine his goods.

The Rugs have not arrived yet, but you will be notified through the papers when they will be on exhibition.

Respectfully,

J. T. HINTON.



In the line of our business, we know and can tell of values which will give pleasure.

Our knowledge is at your disposal. We want to show you our goods and make you prices. We have never seen the time yet that we could not sell our goods if we could only get a chance to show them. And our many years experience in the

## FURNITURE BUSINESS

Has taught us that there is nothing that will make a home so happy as nice Furniture, Carpets, Good Stoves, and good, easy terms to buy them on; and this is what we offer to our customers.

Don't fail to call and see us. We will sell you what you want.

Your credit is good at our store.

A. F. Wheeler & Co.

## MOLINEUX GOES FREE.

Acquitted of the Murder of Mrs. Adams on Second Trial.

His Father, Gen. Molineux, Was Deeply Affected and Could With Difficulty Respond to the Greetings of Friends.

New York, Nov. 12.—Roland B. Molineux was set at liberty Tuesday after spending nearly four years in prison and being once condemned to death and twice placed on trial for his life for the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams.

But 13 minutes sufficed for the jury to reach a verdict of acquittal at the close of a trial that has lasted four weeks, the first trial, which resulted in Molineux's conviction and sentence, having been prolonged for about three months.

The verdict, which was confidently anticipated, was greeted with an instantly suppressed outbreak of applause, Justice Lambert having delivered a stern admonition that no demonstration would be permitted.

Molineux, who was brought into court as soon as it was known that the jury had agreed, was apparently as unconcerned as he had been throughout the trial and gave no evidence of emotion when the words that established his innocence were pronounced. His aged father, Gen. Molineux, was deeply affected and could with difficulty respond to the greetings of friends who pressed forward to offer their congratulations.

Immediately after the rendering of the verdict the prisoner was formally discharged from custody and left the court room with his father and counsel. In passing out of the building the three were cheered by a great crowd that gathered in anticipation of the acquittal. After removing his effects from the Tombs Molineux went to his father's home in Brooklyn where he was again cheered by a large crowd.

### TO IMPROVE THE OHIO.

A System of Locks and Dams Is Discussed at the Convention.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Nov. 12.—The largest meeting ever held by the Ohio Valley Improvement association began its sessions here Tuesday. It is estimated that there are 1,200 persons in attendance. They represent the business men of all the cities and towns of any size from Pittsburgh to the mouth of the Ohio river, among them being congressmen from all the states bordering on the Ohio river. John L. Vance, of Ohio, is president of the association, and in his annual address explained the demands of the association for a system of locks and dams, in the Ohio river, which will give a stage of nine feet of water the entire length of the river, and their construction, at the same time, so that the system may be completed within ten years. It is estimated the system will cost \$60,000,000. He said the Ohio has more freight tonnage than any other waterway in the world and has the cheapest freight rate. Congressman Grosvenor, of Ohio; Dovener, of West Virginia; Hemenway, of Indiana; Taylor, of Ohio; Kehoe, Stanley and Sherley, of Kentucky; Porter and Holt, of Pennsylvania, spoke Tuesday, and the sentiment was unanimously in favor of the proposed legislation and the immediate improvement of the river.

The congressmen mentioned agreed to give their hearty support to the plan. A monster petition will be circulated through the Ohio valley for signatures, asking the president to recommend the improvement to congress. Gov. White will recommend a resolution favoring it by the legislature of West Virginia.

### IRISH EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR.

Sir Thomas Lipton Contributes \$1,000 Towards the Project.

St. Louis, Nov. 12.—A telegram has been received by James A. Reardon, acting for the Irish National World's Fair association, in which Sir Thomas Lipton, replying to a request that he contribute toward the erection of a building at the Louisiana Purchase exposition to be dedicated to Ireland and the Irish people agrees to contribute \$1,000 towards the project.

### JUDGE JAMES HARGIS.

Denies the Story in Alleged Affidavits of Marcum and Flitner.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 13.—County Judge James Hargis, of Breathitt, here from Jackson, Ky., gave an authorized interview in which he denied in toto the story contained in the alleged affidavits of Attorney J. B. Marcum and Moses Flitner to the effect that Judge Hargis was implicated in a plot to have Marcum assassinated. Hargis says no such affidavits as those published are on record in Breathitt court as alleged. He characterized the story as a "lie."

### REBELLION IN KWANG SI.

Boxers Massacred 1,700 Catholic Converts and Plundered Towns.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 13.—Mail advices from South China report a resurgence of the rebellion in Kwang Si, some time ago reported to have been suppressed. The rebels captured Hochin Chok, in Chin-Wan-Fu, secured the sub-prefect and placed him in his own prison. After pillaging this place, they attacked and took Lin Chin Fu, a prefectural city. Large numbers of the Kotishu, a new secret society, which is both anti-foreign and anti-dynastic, have joined the rebel movements. The rebels are singularly supplied by caravans which cross the adjacent French and Portuguese territory with arms and war munitions. Two Chinese cruisers, the Whan Gai and King Chang, left Canton shortly prior to the departure of the steamer Empress of China from Hong-Kong with over a thousand men to reinforce the imperial troops.

In Sze Chuan the Boxer movement still progresses. The Boxers have plundered all the villages between Sze Chuan and Chang Lu and in one place massacred 1,700 Catholic converts. When the last advices were received at Shanghai from Cheng Tu Yang Hse it was besieged by Boxers and the gates of several cities nearby were kept closed. In October two parties of Boxers entered Cheng Tu, flourished knives and waved Boxer flags. The people were panic-stricken and fled in confusion, but the prompt arrival of garrisons resulted in the Boxers being driven from the city with heavy loss and 11, including a woman, looked upon as prostitutes, were captured and beheaded in front of the yamen.

A proclamation has been posted at Cheng Tu offering 100 taels for the head of each Boxer captured within the city.

### PREHISTORIC CITIES.

An Effort to Be Made to Preserve the Ruins.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Prof. W. J. McGee, of the bureau of American ethnology, one of the best known scientists in the country, was appointed by the president through the secretary of state to represent the United States on the American international archaeological commission, whose creation was recommended by the second international conference of American states held in Mexico last winter. Each of the American republics will appoint one or more members of the commission, appointments to be for five years. Each government interested will contribute to the expenses of the commission.

The idea of the commission is to preserve the ruins of the principal pre-historical cities, establishing at each of them a museum to contain objects of interest found in the locality and at such exhumed cities to establish conveniences for the visiting public. It will be the effort of the commission to establish an American international museum in the city selected by the majority of the republics participating in the work of the commission, which shall become the center of all American archaeological investigations and interpretations.

### HUNDREDS OF HOUSES BURNED.

Many Chinese Were Cremated at Kwei-lin Kwangsi.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 13.—Mail advices from China report a fire at Kwei-lin Kwangsi, causing great loss of life and property. The fire, which originated in a fire cracker shop, spread and burned several hundred houses. Many Chinese were burned to death. The fire burned houses all around the Christian alliance mission, which was unscathed. The result of this freak of the fire is that many of the Chinese have since come to the missionary and to be baptized.

### ALAN G. MASON DISCHARGED.

Geo. O. L. Perry, Colored, Held For the Murder of Miss Morton.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 12.—The discharge of Alan G. Mason, the Boston club man, accused of the murder of Clara A. Morton at Waverly, a week ago last Sunday night, was ordered by Judge Charles Abay, of the Third district court of Eastern Middlesex, Tuesday. The government lawyer announced that an investigation had failed to disclose evidence sufficient to hold the accused, and ordered the discharge of Mason. Almost immediately in the same court George O. L. Perry, a young Negro, who Monday was held as a witness against Mason, was charged with the murder of Miss Morton. He pleaded not guilty, and was remanded without bail for a hearing November 18. After his release Mason held an informal reception and after a short time was driven to his home in Boston.

## THE WORK OF GHOULS.

Many Graves Robbed in Marion County Cemeteries.

At the Lick Creek Cemetery the Bodies of Five Men Had Been Taken From Their Last Resting Place.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 12.—Another tour of inspection was taken over all the cemeteries in the southern and southeastern portion of Marion county Tuesday to gain more information about graves reported to have been robbed in that locality.

The party was composed of Detectives Asch and Manning, Recorder-elect Lew Shank, Veterinary Surgeon Wm. Long, and Grave Robbers Cantrell and Martin, now under arrest. Five cemeteries were visited and positive information was gained that at least 30 graves in them have been opened, though the names of only eight of those whose bodies were stolen are known. Cantrell was unable to recollect the names of the others, and said there has been grave robberies in which he had no connection. The wooden headboards, as the graves were robbed, were marked with a lead pencil, but the names have entirely effaced the lines.

Lick Creek cemetery suffered more than any of the others. Here it was found that the bodies of five men had been taken from their graves, besides those of several whose names could not be ascertained. It was found positively, however, that the bodies of Meredith McMullin, his brother, Hubbard McMullin, Edward Jones and Mrs. Fanny Whitefield were stolen and disposed of to the medical colleges.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 13.—William Moffit, an alleged grave robber, was arrested at his home here by Detectives Manning and Asch at an early hour Wednesday morning. Moffit was implicated by Rufus Cantrell, Sam Martin and John McEndree. He is white, about 55 years old and has a family. It is said he has been in the grave robbing business for nearly a quarter of a century. The detectives say that he was employed as a janitor in one of the local medical colleges a few years ago.

Moffit refused to talk on his way to the police station and denied that he knew Cantrell and the other ghouls. Arriving at the station house, Moffit was immediately taken across the street to the county jail where he was confronted with Cantrell and other Negro ghouls under arrest. At first he denied that he knew any of the Negroes.

Moffit was released late Wednesday on \$50,000 bonds furnished by a local trust company.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 13.—Detectives Asch and Manning succeeded in rounding up one more grave robber Wednesday night when they arrested Leroy Williams, a colored porter, living at 225 Allegheny street. After he had been arrested he made a full confession. He admitted that he belonged to Cantrell's gang, and that he had made three trips to cemeteries.

### CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Chicago Man Arrested Charged With Counterfeiting.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, of Kentucky, United States minister to Guatemala, has resigned, and Leslie Combes, of Louisville, Ky., has been selected in his place.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 13.—Leslie Combes, of Lexington, whose selection as minister to Guatemala was announced in Washington Wednesday, is a son of Gen. Leslie Combes, famous as an Indian fighter in pioneer days and prominently identified with Kentucky and national affairs as late as the civil war. Combes was state campaign chairman in 1900 and was appointed pension agent for Kentucky by President McKinley in 1897.

### THE EMPEROR'S PROWESS.

Shot Twice as Many Pheasants as Those Who Accompanied Him.

Sandringham, England, Nov. 13.—Emperor William Wednesday proved his prowess as a remarkable shot. Clad in a light green hunting suit he kept three loaders extremely busy. King Edward, the prince of Wales, Count Wolff-Metternich, the German ambassador, and the other members of the shooting party who accompanied the emperor, are all good shots, but twice as many pheasants fell to Emperor William's gun as to those of the others.

### BATTLE WITH FOOTPADS.

Two Privates of the 17th Infantry Shot and Wounded.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 13.—Privates Lewis and Stevens, of the 17th infantry, were shot in a battle with footpads in the suburbs of this city Wednesday. Lewis was wounded in the arm and Stevens in the hand. The soldiers were held up by four robbers while on the way to Fort Wright. They gave up their money but afterwards attacked the robbers.

### WHERE TO STOP.

When in Lexington, the place to stop is at the Reed Hotel. It is headquarters for Paris and Bourbon county people, and is under the management of genial James Conner, formerly of the Fordham Hotel, in this city. The house is heated by steam, and the table is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. Make it your home.

For 28 cents in stamps, you can get a free trial of Wilson's Tobacco Cure. Has cured thousands.

COMP. WILSON, Calvert, Texas.

(31-Jan-11)

TALK TO T. Porter Smith about fire insurance.

### OUTBREAK OF CHOLERA.

The Dread Disease Again Makes Its Appearance at Manila.

Manila, Nov. 13.—Cholera made its appearance among the men of a detachment of the 5th infantry, which is stationed here. Seven men have already died and a number of others are seriously ill.

The detachment of the 5th infantry in question had been placed on guard along the Maraguina river, whence Manila receives its water supply, as it was deemed necessary to protect the stream from possible pollution. The cholera developed while the men were on duty.

It was believed that cholera had entirely disappeared from Manila and its reappearance has created feelings of apprehension.

Gen. Miles, who is making a tour of the archipelago, was given a reception and banquet at Iloilo, Island of Panay, Tuesday. The general delivered a short address, in which he expressed sympathy with the people in the afflictions which had come to them with the war and the cholera. He said he hoped for an early improvement in their affairs. From Iloilo Gen. Miles proceeded for Jolo.

The further decline in the price of silver has forced the government to raise the rate of exchange to \$2.50 Mexican for \$1 gold.

The cheapening of silver has resulted in increasing the loss of the government and all other holders of silver. The instability of the present currency is seriously damaging business and the members of the civil commission, representatives of commercial interests in the islands will unite in making a strong plea to congress for the establishment of a non-fluctuating Philippine currency.

### THE OLYMPIAN GAMES.

They May Be Transferred From Chicago to St. Louis.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Society of the International Olympian Games, held Wednesday afternoon at Kinsley, a committee was appointed, consisting of Henry J. Furber, Jr., Dr. William R. Harper, president University of Chicago; Judge John Barton T. Payne and Harry G. Selfridge, to enter into communication with St. Louis regarding the invitation of the latter city for the transfer of the games of 1904, and with the Committee International Olympique, which latter organization alone has the power to decide as to the time and place of its quadrennial contests.

Mr. Furber says: "If pursuant to the entreaty of St. Louis, we advise a course of magnanimity, we at least shall have the satisfaction of feeling that we have placed national interest before ambition, whether personal or local.

### DR. HUNTER RESIGNS.

Leslie Combes Succeeds Him as Minister to Guatemala.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, of Kentucky, United States minister to Guatemala, has resigned, and Leslie Combes, of Louisville, Ky., has been selected in his place.

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Chicago, Nov. 13.—Charles Wilder was arrested at his home Wednesday on a charge of counterfeiting. Detectives say that Wilder, who claims to be a molder by trade, was in the act of turning out spurious half dollars when the arrest was made. Capt. Porter, of the secret service, stated that the bogus coins had been in circulation since 1899, being of a very deceptive appearance.

### THE SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD.

"The Great Salt Lake Route," in one of both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs or via the line over Marshall Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, which carry through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco. Dining car (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip, let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free. S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col. (18marf)

### TO THE NORTHWEST.

"The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express" is the great daily through train to St. Louis and Kansas City to Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

### TO THE WEST.

The Burlington runs the best equipped trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver.

Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you printed matter, free, etc.

W. M. Shaw, D. P. A., 406 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

L. W. Wakeley, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

H. Ward Elliott, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

SEND 22 cents and get a full, free trial of Wilson's Morphine Cure. Tested for 14 years and always successful. Send to Corp. WILSON, Calvert, Tex. (31-Jan-11)

To Cure A Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets

All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Graw's signature on each box. 25c. (32-Jan-11)

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## A HARVEST OF BITTERNESS

By CHARLES E. BRANCH.

On that particular evening in July there was no happier mortal on earth than Harold Penstone, unless, indeed, it could have been Grace Ashford. They looked on the world through lovers' eyes and found it passing fair, the sky, unfeigned with a single cloud, never bluer, and never before had the soft evening song of the birds sounded sweeter in their ears. Grace Ashford was graceful of form, blue eyed and fair-haired, with a complexion that was a blend of red and cream of roses; a girl with whom any man might fall in love, as Harold Penstone had done from that moment, five years before, when she had come to reside under Mrs. Terrell's motherly care.

Her mother had died when Grace was yet a baby, too young to hold any recollection of the original of the sweet-faced miniature she always wore in a locket round her neck; and, until she was 17, she lived under the care of a nurse and governess at home with her father, who could never bear to miss her from his sight.

Her seventeenth year was an eventful one in her life, for it saw the passing away almost simultaneously of nurse and governess, and immediately afterwards her father went to South America to look after business interests there.

It came about that she went to take up her residence with Mrs. Terrell, an old friend of the family, until her father should return, and in the natural order of things met Harold Penstone, to whom she lost her heart, for he was a true specimen of manhood, young and handsome, in whose hands the girl he loved might safely trust her happiness.

They were not rich, the Penstones—not for that matter was Col. Ashford a man of great wealth—still, Harold's fortune was sufficient to justify him in asking Grace to become his wife, as he had done a few months previously. And she had consented, subject to the approval of her father, whose return was monthly expected.

The day our story opens he had arrived in New York, and on the morrow would be with his daughter. That he would put any obstacle in the way of her marrying the man she loved she never for a moment dreamed, for had he ever refused her slightest wish?

It had been arranged between Grace and Harold that he was to call and formally ask her father's consent in the early evening, and meanwhile she should break the ice. But after her father's joy at seeing her once more after his loving words, it was a task that round harder than she had anticipated.

"I am retiring, Grace," the colonel told her, "and I hope there are many years of happiness before us. You must not continue buried away here any longer. You must see a little life after all this time. I shall set up house in New York, with you for hostess. Marry again?" in reply to his daughter's question. "Marry again?" and he laughed bitterly. "No, I buried my heart when I buried your mother, dear. I have lived, shall live, only for you."

Thus Harold found the path quite unprepared when he called.

In any case it would have been wiser to have waited awhile ere approaching the father who had so recently found happiness in returning to his daughter. But who in love ever understood the wisdom of patience?

Harold found Grace with her father when he was shown into the drawing room, and looked somewhat sheepish when the colonel asked to what he was indebted for the visit.

"I thought Grace would have explained," he answered, and then added frankly "We arranged it that way."

The colonel looked mystified, first at his daughter, then at the uneasy young man who stood nervously fidgeting his watch chain.

"I don't understand," he explained. "But sit down; perhaps Grace will tell me."

And she did, while her father's face grew white beneath the bronze and his head sank upon his breast.

"You will say 'yes,'" she pleaded. "Harold loves me—I love him."

A thousand thoughts of reproach rose to the colonel's mind, as he saw he had found his daughter but to lose her again; but he uttered never a one, for he was just enough to recognize that this was exactly what he should have expected. All the future he had planned he saw destroyed.

"But I know nothing of this young man, Grace," he said at length. "Who he is, what he is, nor even his name. He may—"

"My name, sir, is Harold Penstone and—"

The colonel jumped to his feet and crossed the room to the young man's side.

"Harold Penstone," he cried, looking keenly into his face. "And your father was Harold Penstone, eh?"

"Yes, sir, he was."

"Then, Mr. Penstone, my answer is no, no, a thousand times. My daughter should never marry you, even if you were the only man on earth," the colonel thundered. "I would sooner see her dead."

The change from peace to passion had been as instantaneous as it was unexpected.

Grace felt turned to stone, and too surprised to cry. Harold was pale and astonished.

He rose. "At least I may ask why?" he said. "I feel there can be no ordinary reason underlying your refusal given in such a manner."

"You had better not ask if you do not know," was the colonel's reply. "But I feel it is only due to me, sir."

"You demand it?" the colonel said, angrily.

"If so you choose to call it, I demand it, here and now."

"Before my daughter?"

"There is nothing I am ashamed she should know."

"Then I will tell you—your father was a thief, sir! Is it to the son of a thief you would have me marry my daughter?"

For a moment Harold could not reply. He seemed to fail to grasp the full meaning of the colonel's words.

Then he cried suddenly: "It is a lie."

"It cannot be true, father," Grace said, tears streaming down her face.

"If your mother has hidden the fact from you I am not to blame," Col. Ashford said. "If she is still alive, ask her."

"It is a lie," Harold said again. "I do not believe it. And even so, am I responsible for my father's sin? Is any son to be blamed and kicked for his father's crime? A crime which he could not avert, in which he took no part. Must he be as bad as his father? It isn't fair, he's outrageous. But I tell you it is a lie, sir."

"What's bred in the bone, you know," was the colonel's answer.

Harold could have felled him to the ground, but he turned on his heel to leave the room. At the door he faced round.

"You do not believe it, Grace?" he asked, half fearful as to what the answer would be.

"As I stand here I swear before God it is true," replied the colonel. "My child knows nothing."

Half an hour later Harold stood before his mother, his eyes ablaze with anger and indignation, his breath coming in short gasps, his hands clenched until his finger nails bit into his palms, and Mrs. Penstone, sitting in a low chair, held her face between her hands, sobbing as if her heart would break, while tears trickled through her fingers.

"Why did you not tell me?" he demanded. "You say it is true. Why was I not told?"

"I never thought it would be necessary," she sobbed. "I always thought to hide it."

"Truth will out, mother," he answered.

"But it was not your fault, my poor boy," she said. "You are not responsible for your father's sin."

Her sobs ceased suddenly and she lay quite still in her chair. He pulled her hands from her face, lifted her head, and then fell back.

"Heavens!" he cried; "she's dead. This shock has killed her. Mother, mother!"

The judge sat in his private room behind the court, awaiting the arrival of his carriage to take him home. He had had an exceptionally hard day's work and felt weary, and when the clerk of the court asked him if he would see a visitor—a lady visitor—he felt in little mood to grant the audience.

"I will see her in the morning," he said.

"She says it's a matter of life and death, sir. In connection with the young girl Spencer, who was sentenced to a month's imprisonment this afternoon for theft. I think it's her mother."

"But I can do nothing now."

The clerk hesitated, and in the silence the judge heard without the sounds of a woman's sobs.

"Oh, well, show here in. I'll see her for five minutes. Let me know immediately my carriage arrives.

The woman was ushered in. She was dressed in black and wore a heavy veil.

Presently the judge invited her to be seated, and taking a chair in the shadow, she lifted her veil.

"You wish to see me with reference to Mary Spencer, I believe," he said.

"Yes," came the answer through her tears. "I am her mother. I don't think our lawyer put the case right for you. I am sure it was but an instance of kleptomania, your honor."

"My dear madam, I am sorry for you, but I can do nothing now," was the reply. "The punishment only fits the crime, and it is no excuse that you are rich people. A poor person would have had to suffer just the same."

"But she is only 20, your honor," pleaded the woman. "Think of the disgrace."

"I can do nothing, madam."

The clerk knocked and entered.

"Your carriage has arrived, your honor," and he closed the door.

The judge rose.

"I am sorry, madam, but I can do nothing," he repeated.

The woman left her seat.

"Not for me, Harold," she cried, falling on her knees.

He started back.

"Grace Ashford," he cried in astonishment.

"Have mercy," she pleaded, "if my father—"

"Broke my heart and killed my mother," he continued, "it was not your fault, I know, Mrs. Spencer, no blame attaches to you."

Again the clerk entered.

"The carriage is waiting, sir," he said.

Harold Penstone, old and gray at 53, put on his hat and took his walking stick.

"Good night," he said to the clerk. "See the lady into a cab. I can do nothing for her."

And he passed out, while Mrs. Spencer buried her head on her arms and wept tears of bitterness.—Chicago Tribune.

Pointer to Mad. illah.

The mad mullah, says the Chicago Tribune, will be wise not to bus himself in such a way as to attract the attention of Gen. Kitchener.

## FOR FASHION'S FOLLOWERS.

Woolen Fabrics for Cold Weather Costumes That Will Be in Vogue for the Winter.

Dressmakers are using shot velvets for the vests, revers, collars, cuffs and girdles of their afternoon gowns. These expensive additions give a much better appearance to a simple woolen toilet than it would otherwise present. There are patterned velvets designed for the same purpose, also ribbed iridescent weaves, the grounds sprinkled with polka dots, cubes, lance figures, etc., in white, or else a darker color than the foundation. Repped stuffs in silk and wool, velours, corduroys, and other corded fabrics, whether in self-colors or shot, bid fair to be in great vogue all winter, reports the New York Post.

Rough-haired and rough-surfaced dress fabrics have been laid in by all dry goods merchants, zibeline taking a prominent place. The newest weaves of this material are silkier, and have much longer hairs than the zibelines of last year. The demand for them, increases, but many women prefer faced cloths. Though possibly less effective in a way than zibeline, they are more durable. Faced cloth trimmed with stitching, braiding, strappings, or appliques of white cloth makes a very stylish costume for autumn or winter wear. Braid work done by hand or on applique always looks well on cloth. It is stylish in appearance, and durable as well. What is termed "frogging" adds materially to the fronts of outdoor coats, jackets, and the like, and this season there is a demand for pendeloques, crocheted cords, tassels, etc., in various designs.

A simple but stylish tailor costume, easily copied, has a skirt of sage green cloth with blouse eton jacket of green velvet with revers faced with dark mink fur. The jacket has a center back seam, and the stitched curved belt heads a short peplum which fastens to the belt and not the jacket. Turn-back cuffs finish the bishop sleeves. The skirt is laid in inverted box plait all around, with a double box plait in front and two at the back. The skirt has the fashionable slot seam finish, and is edged at the hem with five rows of machine stitching. The vest is of tucked white silk, brazier-stitched in green silk, and fastened with small gold and green enamel buttons.

Strappings or lines of braid still terminate on many new costumes in tiny buckles or fancy buttons, and smart Louis XIV. vests fasten with the latter trimming. The really necessary button is small, but the one for ornament only is considerably larger. In these, as in gimp, clasps, and buckles, gold, silver, and jeweled designs outnumber all others.

## SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

Number Two Was Willing to Make Every Concession and Pay Something to Boot.

"One of my first cases," said an old Detroit lawyer as he smoked his cigar the other evening, relates the Free Press, "bade fair to be a delicate one to handle. The widow of a certain man who had gone to war in one of our state regiments and been killed in battle, waited a year and then remarried. Husband number one was not killed as reported, but taken prisoner and held to the end of the war. He came home to find a new man in his place, but instead of raising a row he came to me to see what could be legally done. I advised that husband number two be sent for and a conference held. The man promptly appeared, and although he was naturally astonished to see the dead alive, I thought he also appeared greatly relieved in his mind.

"I ain't blaming you, of course," said number one to him, "but naturally I was my wife back."

"Yes, you certainly do," replied number two.

"I expect you'll kick and raise a row about it, but the lawyer here tells me—"

"Durn the lawyer!" interrupted number two. "This is a case for you and me to settle, and we don't want no lawyer in it."

"But ain't you going to kick?"

"Won't you want a hundred dollars or so to get out?"

"Lands, no! Look-a-here, Bill, we all thought you was dead, and I thought I was marrying a sure-enough widder. It turns out that you are alive. It turns out that you've come back." It also turns out that if you will come over and claim your old woman and take her off my hands and make her live with you I'll give you \$200 and a yoke of brindled oxen!"

"It was settled on that basis," continued the lawyer, "and Bill was duly put in possession of his own. I don't think he was quite satisfied, though. A month after the reunion he dropped into my office and said:

"D'y know, I think being shot up in Andersonville made me a fool?"

"Why do you think so?" I asked.

"If it didn't then I'd have made Jim Snover pay me at least a thousand dollars for unloading the old woman back on me again."

Encouragement.

"I was thinking of opening a drug store in this neighborhood," said the stranger. "I was told you had frequently declared there was great need of one here."

"That's what!" replied the housekeeper, "why, there isn't a place around here where a man can get the use of a city directory or telephone, or buy his stamps!"—Philadelphia Press.

## TWIN BROS.

Paris, Kentucky.

The Best Dressed Men in Bourbon County Are Our Customers.



When a man in this section wants the Best Clothing, he comes straight to this Store. In addition to getting the best—the latest styles to choose from, the highest grade materials, and Finest Tailored Garments—he pays less than he'd be at any of our Competitors for "Just Ordinary" Clothing. Our Garments are all Stylish—they fit perfectly, and they have a manly grace about them that makes the wearer feel proud of his appearance.

We'd like you to come in and see the new Fall and Winter Suits and the new Fall Topcoats and Winter Overcoats. You'll not find their like elsewhere, that's certain. Also the largest and lowest, priced Stock of Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Shoes, etc., also Jackets and Capes.

## TWIN BROS.,

HIGH GRADE CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS FOR GENTLEMEN AND BOYS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. R. E. L. STEVENS, DENTIST.

Office in Agricultural Bank Building.

Take Elevator.

Office Hours 8 to 12 a. m.

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Phone 342. (4jun-lyr)

J. T. Mc MILLAN, DENTIST.

Office No. 3 Broadway,

**R. J. NEELY**  
Savs  
Buy  
**COAL**  
Now  
AND SAVE MONEY.  
—  
HE SELLS  
**All Kinds,**  
**SOUTH JELlico**  
AND  
**PLUTO CANNEL**  
A SPECIALTY.  
—  
ALSO  
**DOMESTIC COKE**  
For Stoves and Furnaces.



Should be strong and serviceable—full of comfort, look well and sold at a moderate price. We have Shoes for working men that fill all these requirements. They will stand rough usage. They are comfortable and made by the

**Best Skilled Union Labor.**

We want working men who appreciate a good Shoe to give these Shoes a trial.

**R. Q. THOMSON, Agent.**

## TURKEYS.

Everybody should see our agents or call at our office in town before selling their Turkeys. We pay the top of the market for good ones.

**Chas. S. Brent & Bro.**



**"Where Are You  
Going, Bill?"**

Oh, just a few hops down to HENRY TURNER'S, Pa is, E'y... where I find I can get the best Bee that ever happened. I've tried it more than once and I know what I'm talkin' about. You'll say the same thing when you've got outside of some Lexington Beer is all right.

**Lexington Brewing Co.**

FOR SALE BY HENRY TURNER.

**THE BOURBON NEWS.**  
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,  
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)  
**TELEPHONE NO. 124.**

**PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY**  
SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

AUTUMN leaves are gloriously beautiful now.

THE frost hasn't yet taken the "pucker" out of the persimmons.

PERHAPS you don't know, so we'll tell you. It's just five weeks and five days till Christmas.

"CLAWING the ivory," is the way a Paris bear puts it when speaking of his sweetheart's performance on the piano.

A LITTLE book just published is entitled: "How to Talk." A copy should be placed in the hand of every barber in Paris.

THERE is a premonition of better, brighter days for Paris. It's in the air now, but it will be a substantial reality a little later on.

CHIEF JUSTICE B. L. D. GUFFY says that the present Court of Appeals will pass on the appeals of Caleb Powers and Jim Howard for new trials.

It is claimed that a new and cheaper process for making whisky has been discovered. This will be bad news for people who drink it. The cheaper it is the quicker it kills.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s widow.

OUR city, during the summer months just past, has manifested much life in business and improvements. The sound of the hammer and the saw, and hum of machinery all day long has been no mean token of rapid strides.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s widow.

HOISTING MACHINE.—A steam hoisting machine has been placed in position on Bank Row, with which to raise the heavy stones on the Court House work.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s widow.

A FREE Concert will be given at Odd Fellows' Hall to-morrow, (Saturday,) from 10 to 12. Music by the celebrated Victor Talking Machine. Everybody invited.

DAUGHERTY BROS.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s widow.

MONTE CARLOS AT COSTS.—All Monte Carlo Cloaks and Jackets in my store go at cost. It HARRY SIMON.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s widow.

### AMUSEMENTS.

#### "A MODERN MAGDALEN."

In the appearance here at the Grand next Wednesday, of the Amelia Bingham Special Company in "A Modern Magdalene," it is no rash assertion to say that it is the best company for general dramatic endeavor touring the country to-day. Stars come and go, wax and wane in the dramatic firmament, but a perfectly equipped organization endears itself forever to the refined and fashionable theatre-goer; and the success accorded Miss Bingham in her productions means the permanency of this company.

It is not extravagant to say that the names of W. J. Ferguson, Franklyn Roberts, Daniel Jarrett, Victor M. de Silke, Harry Lillford, Bernard C. McGuire, Frederick Leet, Agnes Findley, Katherine Fisher, Maud Furness, Grace Cornish, Eveline Haven, Lillian Wright and Roselle Knott, are familiar to every theatre-goer as actors of rare ability, each of whom has stared at some time or other, or have been identified with the most striking successes of the stage.

Although "A Modern Magdalene" is new to theatre-goers, it was especially selected for this company and enjoyed a most prosperous career of three months at the Bijou Theatre, New York; and it is only reasonable to expect that a treat is in store for lovers of the drama. Written by Haddon Chambers, the author of that intense play, "Captain Swift," it is described as equally novel in treatment and tells in a series of scenes most startling and passionate in intensity and as graphic as a page from Balzac, the fortunes of a beautiful young woman, who sacrifices her honor in order to save her younger sister from death.

Prices: 25 cents to \$1.50. Reserved seats at Borland's new store, Monday morning.

—

#### HERALD SQUARE STOCK CO.

"The Herald Square Stock Co., which opened a week's engagement at the Opera House, in "An American Beauty," is from a dramatic standpoint, the best repertoire company that Athens has seen in several years, and judging from the enthusiastic applause and prolonged curtain calls that greeted the termination of every act, they will meet during the balance of their engagement with the patronage they merit. The specialties are also exceptionally strong, the illustrated songs by W. T. Harrison, Ritter's autoscope and McEvoy and LaPorte, are deserving of special mention."—Athens (Ohio) Herald.

The above company will be at the Grand Opera House, commencing Thursday, Nov. 20th.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE!

R. S. PORTER, MANAGER.  
**TELEPHONES** Opera House . . . 440  
Reserved Seats . . . 159

Wednesday, November 19th.

GRANDEST PLAY ON AMERICAN STAGE.

**AMELIA BINGHAM**

Presents Her Special Company,  
Including

Rosella Knott, W. J. Ferguson,  
Agnes Findley, Franklyn Roberts,  
Katherine Fisher, Daniel Jarrett,  
Alice Graham, Victor De Silke,  
Laura Osborne, Harry Lillford,  
Marion Johnson, George Spink,  
Eveline Haven, Bernard McGuire,

THE BEST ACTING COMPANY IN  
AMERICA,

In Haddon Chambers' Remarkable Play,

**A Modern Magdalene.**

"Stronger, More Powerful Than  
The Christian."

Entire Superb Production as Presented  
For 200 Nights in New York.

PRICES:

Dress Circle . . . . . \$1.50  
Parquette . . . . . 1.00  
Balcony . . . . . 75c  
Gallery . . . . . 25c  
Reserved Seats at Borland's New Store  
Monday morning.

**Harrison & Ritter,**  
PRESENTS

**The Herald Square  
Stock Company**

IN REPERTOIRE.

THREE NIGHTS, COMMENCING

**Thursday, Nov. 20th,**

— IN —

**'An American Beauty.'**

Illustrated songs and specialties between the acts. Complete change of bill and specialties nightly.

On Thursday night a lady and gentleman or two ladies will be admitted on 30-cent ticket.

Matinee Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

Prices: 10, 20 and 30 Cents.

## Farm For Sale.

Having decided to invest in land in the W. st. I will sell my farm, known as the Quincey Burgess farm, one mile from Hutchinson Station, containing 129 acres, all in fine state of cultivation, not one acre but good for hemp and tobacco. There is a nine-room brick house, and all necessary out-buildings, including a good barn, well watered. This farm will be sold privately. There are 80 acres in wheat, the rest in Blue Grass. The title to the farm is clear no incumbrance of any kind.

Any one wishing a good farm will do well to call on or address,

W. J. DAVIS,  
26 sep 2mo Muir, Ky.

## Black Poland Cattle.

Any one wishing high-grade Heifers and Bulls, Black Poland Cattle, should address Lutes & Co., Stanford, Ky.

## FOR SALE!

A House and Lot, located on Main street, Millersburg, Ky. Lot 50x200 House has six rooms, front and back porches, good c. r. Also good Stable, with two box stalls, Buggy House and Crib. All necessary out-buildings. Fruit and shade trees.

Price, \$1,000.

Call on or address,

J. E. PLUMMER,  
Millersburg,  
5sep 1f Bourbon County, Ky., Box 6.

Your Money Back on Demand.

## As to Overcoats AT Parker & James

— \$7.50, \$10, \$15! —

Yes! You can get a good Overcoat here for \$7.50. A heavy, all-wool Kersey or Frieze; blue, black or gray; regulation length; made with wide facings and excellent linings—and good all over—the "old reliable" VITALS BRAND that we've sold and guaranteed for years and that'll never "go back on you" until you've worn one out and want a new one, and then a "Vitals" is very apt to go back on your back. Also a nice light Topcoat for \$7.50; all-wool tan covert, well made and snappy style. And for \$10 we can show you Kerseys, Friezes, Meltons, etc.; Oxfords, blacks and blues, with velvet collars that are guaranteed not to "crock," and satin sleeve-linings and trimmings and tailoring that make them what they are—Levy's matchless values. Also some handsome covert Topcoats, made with padded shoulders, high-fitting collars, etc., at \$10. When it comes to our \$15 line we can give you practically anything you can call for in a fine Overcoat. Soft-finished Oxfords, imported Kerseys, real Irish Friezes, standard Meltons, etc., all made with the fashionable broad shoulders, shape-retaining fronts, hand-wrought collars and trimmings that will wear as long as the coat does. In fact, one of our \$15 garments will Overcoat you handsomely for years. Come and see one.

**Parker & James,**  
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, — — — — — Kentucky.

**Y. M. B. O. D.**

Don't Neglect your Eyesight. Dr. C. H. Bowen, the Eminent Optician, who has been visiting our city for the past three years, with much success, will be at our store Wednesday, Nov. 12, for one day only. Examination free. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Hello Box 170.

*J. Winters & Co.*

## CLOAKS AND FURS.

Ladies' Fur Scarfs, \$2 to \$40.

Ladies' Fur Sets, \$4 to \$80 Set.

Ladies' Fur Jackets, \$25 to \$50.

Ladies' Monte Carlo Coats, \$8 to \$45.

Ladies' Walking Jackets, \$6 to \$12.

Children's Cloaks, \$2.98 to \$20.

Children's Fur Sets, \$1 to \$.50.

Ladies' Walking Skirts, \$3.98 to \$12.

Ladies' Dress Skirts, \$4.98 to \$15.

Every garment new, stylish and "down to date."

Every price a low one.

**Mitchell, Cassell & Baker,**  
Lexington, Kentucky.



## THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

## BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

CLOVER AND HEMP SEED WANTED.  
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

ALMOST STRIPPED.—The trees are nearly stripped of their foliage.

FAT Turkeys Wanted.

CHAS. S. BRENT &amp; BRO.

WANTED.—A House. Must be centrally located. Apply at this office.

LOOK.—20 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 cash, Saturday, at Arkle's. It

GOOD PROSPECTS.—The turkey business promises to be quite brisk this Fall.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

AWARDED CONTRACT.—Mr. Gus Pugh has been awarded the contract for carrying the mail to and from all trains in this city.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

BACK TO FIRST LOVE.—Mr. and Mrs. Julian Howe have removed from Lexington back to Paris and now occupy the residence vacated by them on Mt. Airy avenue.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

BOY'S Patent Leather and Enamel Shoes—made of the kind of leather that wear, and just as stylish shapes as Men's.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

THE QUAIL SEASON.—The season for hunting quail will open to-morrow, and it will be legitimate for hunters to kill all they can find. It won't take long to kill off the quail in these parts.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

THANKSGIVING OFFERING.—Donations will be received by Christian Endeavor Society at the Christian church, on Saturday, at 2 o'clock. The good things donated will be sent to the mountains of Kentucky.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

THE OPEN BAG THE THING.—The Georgetown Times aptly remarks: The colored citizens who go hunting would look more like legitimate sportsmen if they carried net work bags for their game instead of closed ones.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

DAYLIGHT DEVELOPMENT.—An exhibition of the Koisk Developing Machine, developing films in broad daylight, will be given at Odd Fellows' Hall, Saturday, Nov. 15, from 2 to 5 p. m.

11-2 DAUGHERTY BROS.

CHANGES.—Mr. David Coons, who has been manager of the Postal Telegraph Company, has accepted a position with the L. &amp; N., at the freight office. Mr. Coons' place will be filled by Emma Redmon, who lately located at Winchester.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

WOMEN'S \$5 Shoes, either welt extension or light turned soles. Manufacturers have crowded value into shoes to sell at this popular price, and we can show you the best value yet reached for a \$3.50 shoe. Won't you take a look at them?

CLAY'S HHOE STORE.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

FINED.—"The way of the transgressor is hard," was evidenced in Judge Smith's court, on Wednesday, when John Carter and Bettie Harrington, were arraigned on a charge of adultery. John was assessed a fine of \$50 and costs and Bettie got a half dose, amounting to \$25 and trimmings. Both were colored. Frazier Duncan, on a charge of a breach of the peace, was fined \$15.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

TAKE WARNING.—Postmaster Sweeney asks us to say that some of the mail boxes are being tampered with on the rural routes, and it is presumed that it is being done by school children, as some of the flags on the boxes have been mutilated. This is a serious thing, as Uncle Sam will not stand for it, and any one caught molesting the boxes are liable to get themselves in trouble.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

FINE VEGETABLES.—At the store of Ford &amp; Co., there is a collection of farm products that is as fine a display as we have seen for many a day. They have quite a collection on exhibition, which were left there by some of our most progressive farmers. A radish which weighs 8 pounds, is on exhibition, which was raised by Jas. R. Rogers. Also, some nice table beets, raised by Mr. Rogers, which weigh 8 pounds. Other vegetables are turnips, which weigh 4½ pounds; some fine corn, 1,000 grains to the ear, raised by John C. Clay, besides some of the finest varieties of Irish potatoes.

## Verdict in Marshall Will Case.

At Cynthiana, the Thornton Marshall will case, which has been very hotly contested in the Circuit Court for the last two weeks or more, was brought to a close Wednesday morning by the jury returning a verdict in favor of the contestant, Mrs. Mary L. Marshall, by saying that the will of date of July 5, 1897, was not the last will and testament of Thornton F. Marshall. Very able lawyers on both sides of the case were employed and it was taken on a change of venue from Bracken county to Harrison.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

COURT.—Quarterly Court begins next Tuesday.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

FRIDAY, Nov. 14.—The sun rises at 6:41 a. m. and sets at 4:48 p. m.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

BEST New Orleans Molasses and Country Sorghum, at "Little Cook's."

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

OPTICIAN.—Dr. Goldstein, the optician, will be at the Windsor Hotel, on Monday, Nov. 17th, one day only.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

SMALL POX AT LEXINGTON.—It is rumored that there are numerous cases of small-pox in Lexington. The papers of that city make no mention of it.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

MASONIC.—At the regular meeting of the Chapter Masons to-night at 7:30, there will be conferred the Mark Master degree on W. H. Webb, Bismarck Frank and Rion Dow.

A CHANGE.—Mr. Fred Wallis, now on a visit with his wife here, will leave Baltimore for New York, Dec. 1st, and will have charge of The Home Life Insurance Co., in Greater New York.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

IN SESSION.—The National Fox Hunter's Association has been in session this week at Bowling Green. There was a big ball on Wednesday night, which was led by Col. Roger D. Williams, of Lexington, formerly of this city.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

INJURED.—Harry Lyons, a popular young man of this city, who is breaking on a freight train between this place and Livingston, while standing on the pilot of the engine, had his foot to slip and he fell, breaking his leg below the knee. The accident occurred at Winchester yesterday afternoon. He was brought to Paris and removed from the depot to his home in Hinton's ambulance.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

IN TIME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—The lithographic checks for the payment of the Kentucky soldiers for their services before they were enlisted in the American army, have been received at Frankfort. About 3,500 will have to be issued and each check will have to be signed by the Governor and the Paymaster. Gov. Beckham expects to have the checks made out and signed and delivered to the soldiers in time for the Christmas holidays. Paymasters will be appointed and sent to the different cities to deliver them.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

TO CONSOLIDATE.—Lexington is to have an up-to-date gun club. The new club has been incorporated, all the stock having been subscribed and the articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State. Nothing definite has been decided as yet in regard to the site for the range, and as the hunting season is now coming on, this will probably not be decided until early Spring.

MASQUE.—The young men of the city will entertain at a masquerade ball at Odd Fellows' Hall to-night.

FELL FROM A SWING.—Martin, the 4-year-old son of Will O'Neil, fell from a swing on Wednesday, and broke one of his arms.

ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Robert Green, formerly Mrs. Bourbon Current, met with an accident on Wednesday, having her hip broken.

CONCERT.—A phonograph concert and oyster supper will be given by the ladies of the Old Union church, to-morrow, night. Admission, 25 cents.

DANCING.—Mrs. Ollie Spears' dancing class was organized at Palmyra, Wednesday evening, with ten or twelve pupils and prospects favorable to a large increase in membership.

WILL PROBATED.—The will of the late Samuel G. Rogers was probated yesterday. After the payment of all debts, he bequeaths all of his estate, real, mixed and personal, to his two children, Augusta G. Rogers and John I. Rogers, to be divided equally, share and share alike. Augustus Rogers was appointed guardian of the children and also executor of the will and a request made that no surety be required.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

CUPID'S ARROW.

—The marriage of Mr. Frank P. Walker and Miss Bessie Thomas will occur at the Christian church on Dec. 8d.

—The marriage of Miss Anna Shawhan Moore and Mr. Ernest Hornbrook was quietly celebrated Wednesday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cassidy, at Lexington, Rev. C. T. Thompson, officiating.

—Mr. Dudley, of Hutchinson, and Miss Florence Weathers, daughter of Mr. Clay Weathers, of near Clintonville, will marry the latter part of the month.

—Harold H. Collins and Miss Mae Miles eloped from Maysville to Millersburg and were married.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

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FINE VEGETABLES.—At the store of Ford &amp; Co., there is a collection of farm products that is as fine a display as we have seen for many a day. They have quite a collection on exhibition, which were left there by some of our most progressive farmers. A radish which weighs 8 pounds, is on exhibition, which was raised by Jas. R. Rogers. Also, some nice table beets, raised by Mr. Rogers, which weigh 8 pounds. Other vegetables are turnips, which weigh 4½ pounds; some fine corn, 1,000 grains to the ear, raised by John C. Clay, besides some of the finest varieties of Irish potatoes.

LOOK in Winters &amp; Co.'s window.

## PERSONAL MENTION

—V. K. Shipp spent Wednesday in Lexington.

—Augustus Rogers, of Danville, was in the city, yesterday.

—Miss Ray Ciner continues quite ill with typhoid fever.

—Mr. Asa Spaw, of Clark county, was a visitor in Paris yesterday.

—Mrs. F. J. Cheek left for Mt. Sterling Wednesday to visit friends.

—Mrs. Joseph Wallace, of Nicholasville, is the guest of Mrs. A. P. Allis.

—Mrs. F. M. Fulkerson, of Augusta, Ky., is visiting Mr. W. B. Allen.

—Mrs. Hiram Shaw, of Lexington, is visiting the family of Bishop Hibler.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charlton Alexander visited relatives at Versailles this week.

—Mrs. Rudolph Davis will leave tomorrow for a visit to friends at Carlisle.

—Misses Lida and Florence Rogers have returned to their home at Maysville.

—Attorney Henry Prewitt, of Mt. Sterling, was here on business Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. Hunter, of this county, have been visiting in Mason county.

—Mrs. W. H. Renick is the guest of her son, Hon. Abraham Renick, in Winchester.

—Mrs. James Hillock and Mrs. Rule, of Carlisle, visited friends here on Wednesday.

—E. T. Shipp left Wednesday for Nashville, to take up his fall trip through the South.

—Mr. Milburn, of South Carolina, who is the architect of the new Court House, is in the city.

—Mr. I. D. Thompson, who has been living in Texas for the past year, will arrive home next week.

—Mr. and Mrs. George P. Altmeyer, of this city, spent a few days with relatives at Maysville, this week.

—Miss Emma Altmeyer, of Maysville, is the guest of her brother, Mr. George Altmeyer, in this city.

—Rev. E. G. B. Mann and wife, of Maysville, were in the city yesterday en route to Morehead.

—Dr. C. H. Myers, of Cincinnati, was in the city Tuesday, to see Dr. Campbell, who has been critically ill.

—Mrs. Wm. T. Buckner has rooms with Mrs. Buck during the meeting at the Second Presbyterian church.

—Mrs. A. J. Winters and son Barnett, will leave to-morrow for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Jake Slaughter, at Eminence.

—Mrs. John Duly and Mrs. J. T. Threlkeld, of Maysville, are the guests of the families of Mr. John Bruer and H. A. Power.

—Mrs. June Payne entertains a number of friends this afternoon in honor of the Country Euchre Club, of which she is a member.

—Mrs. Thos. Henry Clay, Miss Winnie Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wallis spent the day Wednesday with friends at Georgetown.

—Mrs. George Straw leaves Monday for Lima, Ohio, where she will visit her parents until after Christmas. Mr. Straw accompanies her for a few days stay.

—On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Horton entertained a number of their friends at their country home, on the Harrod's Creek turnpike, it being Mr. Horton's forty-second birthday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Arbery, Esquire and Mrs. J. B. DeJarnett, Col. Maltby, of Mason county, W. T. Buckner, Jos. Houston, A. T. Forsyth and U. G. Pepper.

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—Mrs. John Duly and Mrs

## The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

## THE STREAM AND THE DREAM

A brook is flowing to the sea  
And singing as it goes,  
And once a maiden strolled with me  
Serenely where it flows.

Still it is sweetly murmuring  
Along its winding way,  
And others may be loitering  
Upon its shores to-day.

Ah, cruel years! No more I stroll  
With maids by woodland streams,  
No songs are swelling in my soul,  
And I have done with dreams!

The brook is far, oh far away—  
As far as youth from me—  
But still it hurries on to-day,  
In gladness to the sea!

And she whose laughter echoed there—  
Ah she is busy, too,  
Applying newer patches where  
My son has worn 'em through!

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## Stairs of Sand

By ERNEST DE LANCY PIERSON.

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## CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

Job had returned one evening, worn out with his search in the lower parts of the city, had finished his humble supper, which he had brought home in a paper bag, and had been napping on his cot, when an unusual sound in the empty rooms below him attracted his attention. He jumped to his feet, and, setting the candle on the table behind him, opened the window and peered out on the deserted garden. A faint moonlight lay over the ragged berry bushes along the walks, and on the pile of wood that was a most conspicuous decoration and rose like a funeral pyre in the center of the grass plot.

"That's queer," he muttered, drawing in his head. "Not a person in sight, and certainly I didn't dream that I heard that noise."

He took another peep out of the window and then closed it softly, shaking his head.

"Must be in the house—wonder if a rat could make a noise like that? The beggars do grow pretty big in these parts. Ah, there it is again—and comes from those rooms below. I suppose I must look into this a bit," and he sighed to think that perhaps he was not to enjoy his peaceful little abode much longer—that some one had found him out.

He took his revolver out of his pocket, examined it carefully to see that it was in working order, and then, holding it in one hand and carrying the candle in the other, opened the door leading to the stairs and went down. It was very quiet below as he paused at the last step to listen. He heard a scurrying sound in the wall, but there was nothing to be alarmed about in that; it was a man's step he thought he had heard in the first place. After a moment he stepped on to the floor and swung the candle around, to get a good view of the place.

Just as he did this he was suddenly conscious of heavy breathing close beside him, and at the same time the pistol was suddenly snatched out of his hand.

It was done so quickly that for a moment he felt stunned, then turned about to grapple with his opponent; but the candle went out, and his outstretched hand only fanned the empty air. He stood there unarmed, not daring to move, lest he should betray his whereabouts, and give this unseen foe a chance to locate him for a shot. So he stood silent, and was considerably surprised to hear not the crack of an exploding cartridge, but a cackling laugh, that in the silence of the place sounded so weird that it even startled him from his usual condition of calm imperturbability.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" he called out.

"Just wait until I get this candle goin', and I'll make myself known," said the man he could not see, and at the same time Job heard a scraping sound, as if the other was trying to find the candle. This he was able to do, for, after a moment's hunt, the candle was lit, and out of his hand and held the light up to the man's face. It was not a handsome face into which he peered. The fellow had doffed a ragged hat, that he might show his features better. His hair descended in ragged wisps about his hungry and cadaverous face, that, being unshaven, seemed sprinkled with coal dust. His dark eyes set in deep hollows, wore a half-amused expression, while his lips were parted in a grin that disclosed a double row of yellow and uneven teeth.

"Oh, it's you, eh," grumbled Hendricks.

"You know me—Jebbs—do you? Ah, I thought you would," and the stranger broke out into a cackling laugh again. "Here's yer pistol," said he, handing over the weapon. "Gave ye a jolly good scare, that's what I done."

"Nonsense—come up stairs and say what you have to say," and Job, angry at the way he had been treated, led the way up the stairs, while the other, evidently conscious that it

would not do to anger his host further, followed him slowly.

"Now, how did you come to find me?" asked Hendricks, as he set the candle down on the table and eyed his guest with anything but an amiable look.

"Well, I see you several times of late in the street, and somehow you slipped away 'fore I could catch up with you. To-night I had better luck."

"Hum!" Then, going to a box in one corner of the room, which he evidently used for a closet, he took a bottle from it and a plate of bread and meat, and set them down on the table before his guest. Job did not attempt to speak again, as he watched the man fall on the food like a wild animal, and it was only when the last crumb had been devoured and the bottle emptied that he ventured to say:

"Why did you come in like a thief?"

"I wasn't sure you was in, and I wanted to surprise you," with a grin. "When I see you come down in the dark with that pistol in hand I was feared you'd pink me 'fore I could make myself known, and so I had to take it from ye. Hope you'll excuse me for that. Ye might have killed me by mistake, and then an explanation wouldn't have did me no good. See?"

"Yes, I see," growled the other, to whom the subject was evidently an unpleasant one, and rankled, since it showed how easy it would be to disarm him another time.

"Well, and what do you want?" he asked, after a moment's pause. "Why did you come and seek me out?"

"I thought that you might have some work on hand for me to do." Then, with a keen look, "I must say, Will—that you have changed—there are some things 'bout ye I can't make out."

"Changed? Course I've changed; who wouldn't in all these years. Well, I don't know but I have work for you to do."

The other drew his chair up nearer to the table and moved his thin lips together as if he was smacking them over a prospective treat.

"What is it, cleanin' chimneys?" with a knowing wink.

"I'm done with all such things."

"Get out—what sort of a story is that? Turned Methodist, have ye, an' you one of the best in the business? Mind taking the bishop's gold snuff box at a weddin'—Oh, say, that was rich," and he broke out into noisy laughter.

"There—there. I wish you wouldn't make so much noise," grumbled Hendricks. I came here to keep out of people's way, and while I don't mind your finding me out—"

The stranger drew a long whistle, and then nodded sagely.

"I see. Wanted, eh? Well, naturally, you must lay low for a while. Now, what was the job you would put me on to? You always was a master hand for laying out work. If I had your brains I'd do nothing else, and it's much safer."

"I wish you wouldn't talk so much, and listen to me," said Job testily. "What a jabber you are!"

"I'm shut up—so go ahead," said the other, subsiding.

Job became thoughtful, and they were not pleasant thoughts, to judge from his frowning forehead and the fierce look that came into his eyes. His big hands resting on the arm of the chair opened and closed now and then convulsively, but presently he grew calmer.

"It was before your day that this happened, maybe, or, at least you were but a lad, Jebbs. The Dela-Mater Iron Works, over on the North river side, was robbed—the foreman happened to be killed—a man named Martin Frale was accused—found guilty and sentenced—to 20 years." He paused and drew a long breath.

"I've heard the story. I was not in business at the time," said the other. "But what of it? They say Frale is dead!"

"Frale never had anything to do with the murder. He was starving almost at the time. There was a man—an enemy of his—who that night wined him and dined him, and when he was fuddled led him into the trouble," and when Job was saying this his eyes wore a far-away look as if his thoughts were wandering back in the past.

Jebbs eyed him keenly and blurted out:

"Say, old man, what of this job you was talkin' 'bout? What's all this here ancient history to do with it?"

Hendricks roused himself as if returning from the past to the present and nodded his head.

"Maybe I was wandering," then with great earnestness: "This is what I want to know—who wrote those words—and where can the writer be found?" and so saying he laid on the table before his shabby guest the torn envelope he had found that day when he went to visit James Ellison.

Jebbs picked it up and held the paper where the light of the candle would fall full upon it, while his companion watched him with anxious eyes.

"Come, if you know, out with it," he said at length, impatiently. "I told that you have a great head for handwriting—the keenest of all."

The other poured over the paper and then let it fall.

"I know who wrote that!" he said slowly.

"He is living—you could find him—or show me where he could be found?" asked Hendricks, anxious and eager.

"I'm not so sure of that," said Jebbs, with a provoking grin.

"What do you mean—don't sit there like a nimby."

"Well," drawled the other, "cause the fellow that wrote this is more of a shadow than a man!"

## CHAPTER XV.

## THE BLACK COUPE.

Hendricks stared at his shabby companion for a moment, wondering what he meant when he said that the writer of the lines was "more of a shadow than a man." Persons in his peculiar walk of life were not inclined to use figures of speech.

"I see you think I'm talkin' foolishness," said Jebbs, noticing the puzzled look on his host's face.

Job nodded gloomily.

"Well, I'm not having fun with ye, I tell ye. If I ain't mistook in the writer of that ex queer dockerman, a shadower would be easier to lay hands on than him."

Hendricks sniffed contemptuously, but did not interrupt, for he was far too much interested in getting at the truth of the matter to delay his companion.

"Yes, sir," continued Jebbs, "I ain't tellin' ye no lie. Where he lives no one knows. He's here to-day and gone to-morrow. He has a finger in all the best pies, and then slips away until another promisin' job is to the fore. They has anxious times over him at headquarters, but never can get ther' hands on him. He turns up when he's least expected. There's many that works for him that never seen his face. He lodges here and there and ever'where. He is a shadow, for none of the people know his real name, and so it's 'The Shadow' they calls him."

Job, after a moment's thought, took a small roll of bills out of his pocket, and taking three fives from the top, spread them on the table, restoring the roll to his coat again.

"There's for the present. I am glad to know that he is occasionally heard from. When you next learn of his whereabouts let me know, and you shall have five hundred dollars—that is if your story is true."

The other stuck the money away in his coat and winked expressively.

"Mebbe by the time I let you know his stand, like's not he would skip fore ye got there," said he.

"I'll run the risk—find out who he is. He is one man here, and another there, but I want to lay him by the heels," and his face darkened over.

"What for—what for?" and for a moment Jebbs eagerly leaned forward.

Hendricks pushed him back with an oath, and strode over to the window, where he stood for a moment looking out on the garden. Then he turned, and, walking back, laid his hand on the other's arm.

"You ought to know me by reputation, that I don't allow any one to pry into my business."

"You ought to know me by reputation, that I don't allow any one to pry into my business."

"Y-e-s," and the other winced under the shine of the bright eyes that seemed searching his very soul.

Job took the haggard face in his hands and examined it keenly, as if he were examining a bit of bricabrac—searching for the hidden mark of the potter. Then he removed his hands and turned away, walking up and down the limits of the little room.

"I'm not sure whether I can trust you or not. But you ought to know that I have a way of rewarding those who serve me well, and of making it very unhealthy for those who deceive me."

"You ought to know me by reputation, that I don't allow any one to pry into my business."

"Yes—I know that," replied Jebbs, crouching back, as if he feared his companion.

"There, there," and Hendricks patted him on the shoulder; "I don't want to frighten you when there is no necessity for it. Don't make it necessary for me to be harsh with you. Now tell me, has this ghost of a man been heard of lately?"

"Oh, yes," brightening up since the storm had passed. "It was him that had a hand in that affair on Fifth avenue the other night; that, we think, was handled like one of his jobs."

"And you would know him if you saw him?"

"Bless ye, I seen him onc't, but he's a masterful actor and makes up for any part he means to play."

"Hum!" and Job continued his pacing up and down the room. He was beginning to feel that the task he had before him was not a light one, and would he ever be left free enough to carry it out to success? "You are no friend of this man?" he asked, as if not entirely free from suspicion of his guest.

Accordingly the Englishman went to the house at the appointed time and met the family in the presence of a mollah, the ladies being behind a screen. The mollah began by asking if he had truly lent the money, how much it was and if he would take any less. One of the women behind kept saying it was a fraud. The Englishman then declared that he had lent the money; that he had not asked for it; that they had told him to come and get it, and if they did not want to pay it he would leave the matter to be settled in the next world.

There was dead silence for a few moments and then the women called their brother and each paid her share without a word. It seems the prospect of meeting the father in the other world without having carried out his wishes was too serious a thing to face.

Those Horrid German Names.

again to tend to your own affairs," and Hendricks made a threatening gesture that caused the other to shrink back in alarm, real or as sum.

"There, I forgot you was so techy on the subje'c, ye know; as I am amin' to help ye, it's natural I should need some intere'nt."

"You need only what I choose to tell you," replied Job, grumpily, "and now," as he took up the candle. "I will show you out, for it is time I went to sleep, and you would do well to do the same," and he led the way to the stairs.

"Go on ahead," motioning to Jebbs to precede him. "I'll hold the light so you won't break your neck."

"Bless ye, I'm kind o' used to findin' my way 'bout a house in the dark, but thank ye kindly just the same, and humming a gay tune the strange man went down the stairs.

"Remember that you are not to let any one know where I am," said Job as he stood on the step before the house shading the candle with his hand.

"No one at all?" asked the other. Hendricks eyed him for a moment, suspiciously.

"When I say no one that is enough."

"Well I wan't sure you meant every one—ye see there must be lot o' yr friends what would like to see ya after bein' gone so long."

"For the present not a word—nay, a word to any one," said Hendricks decidedly. And now good-night. When you have news, come here—

"All right—you can expect me in a few days, I take it. Time he was heard from again," and with these words he disappeared among the shadows of the garden.

Job stood there a moment, and then blew out his candle. It needed such keen eyes as his to follow that slinking figure slowly disappearing in the distance. He caught sight of him again as he was passing through the tunnel that ran through the old factory building, and then, as if urged on by a sudden impulse, he laid the candle on the steps and ran noiselessly after his late visitor.

When he came into the street he crossed without being seen to the other side of the way, and behind a pile of rubbish peered out to see if anything peculiar would happen.

[To Be Continued.]

## FEARED WRATH OF FATHER

## How an Englishman Collected a Bat

Debt Owed Him by a

Deceased Turk.

A very curious experience is that recently related by an Englishman resident in Turkey. He had loaned a Turk some money, but the man was unable to pay and on his deathbed laid a particular charge on his wife and children to meet the debt. The eldest son was making arrangements accordingly, but also died and he, too, begged his family to pay the money as soon as they could. One day the Englishman received a visit from a member of the family, who said that there were now four members of it left and they were ready to pay, but one of the daughters refused to subscribe her share, declaring that the money was never really lent. The others, however, wished to settle the matter and if the Englishman would come to the house it would be arranged. "But," the Turk added, "if you see there is any difficulty just say that you leave it to be settled in the next world."

That's the amount you can save by trading with us regularly. Send 15¢ in coin or stamps for our 16-page catalogue. It contains questions on everything you use in life. Write

**Low Rates for Homeseekers!**  
On the first and third Tuesdays of each month—One-way and Round Trip—to the Great Southwest. Write for illustrated literature and particulars. James Barker, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., M. K. & T. Ry., St. Louis.

Confidence.—"Would you trust him?" "Oh, yes." "To what extent?" "Well, I'd trust him to look out for his own interests—and that is all."—Chicago Post.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50c.

An idea that young men want to get out of their heads is that another job is a better job, because there is less work about science."—Indianapolis News.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless. Positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

Charity seldom crawls out of a crowded purse.—Ram's Horn.

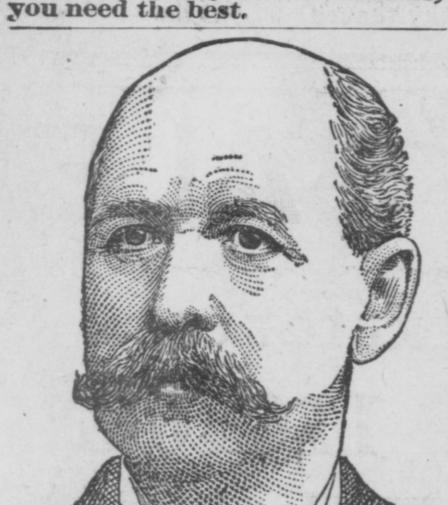


**Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in my back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., President Household Economics Club.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

**Women should remember there is one tried and true remedy for all female ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Refuse to buy any other medicine, you need the best.**



**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE**

W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. W. L. Douglas made and sold more men's Good-year Welt (Hand Sewed) Process shoes in the first six months of 1902 than any other manufacturer. \$10,000 can disprove this statement.

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.**

1902 sales, \$1,03,820. 1902 sales, \$2,340,000.

Best imported and American leathers. Hef's Patent Calf, Enameled Box Calf, Calf, Kid, Coruna, Nat. Kangaroo, Fast Color Eyelets used.

**Caution!** The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on bottom.

Shoes by mail. 24 hours. Cash on delivery.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.



Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service enroute. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

**FINE SERVICE TO MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL**



NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

A. N. K.—E 1948

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

#### A FORGOTTEN ART.

**Greek Indians Are No Longer Skilled as They Once Were in Manufacture of Earthenware.**

Civilization has caused the making of baskets and earthenware vessels to become a lost art among the Creek Indians, who in early days were skilled in their manufacture. The small cost of these articles at stores made their purchase more desirable than the toil of weaving and molding them at home. The baskets and pottery were made exclusively by the women, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Early in the spring, when the sap was rising in the trees, the clay was "ripe" or in condition just adapted to the use of the potter. It was dug and placed where other soil would not mix with it. Spring water and pulverized mussel shell were added to it, and the women were ready for work.

Jars were built up from the bottom. The roughness was removed by rubbing the jar with a stone. After the jars were burned in the kiln they were allowed to cool gradually. The interior of the jars was polished with pebbles. The exterior was never perfectly smoothed, and was ornamented with crude figures and characters. Many jars were broken in the process of burning. The finished vessels withstood the hottest fires and were the only cooking utensils of the Greeks.

Alice M. Robertson, supervisor of schools in the Creek nation, in a report to the superintendent of schools, said:

"The Greeks long ago were a very industrious people, and skilled in primitive manufactures. The men tilled the ground and wrought in wood and metal, and the women wove fabrics of cotton on rude upright looms like those still used by the Navajo. The women also made garments of buckskin. Their beadwork was of unique beauty, and they were skilled in pottery and basketry. Scarcely a woman is now living who can make pottery. The stone jar from the trader's shop has taken the place of the great olla-shaped earthen 'Ahikus-wah,' standing in the chimney corner with its generous supply of 'sofkey,' the national dish made from corn, which is both food and drink to the Greeks. In my travels among the people I have given especial attention to native industries, because of the very general consideration which this subject is receiving in connection with manual training. While many Creek women still understand basketry, it does not seem practicable to revive this industry. The material they use is long, flexible strips split from the outer surface of cane stalks. In the Creek nation the herds of cattle have long since destroyed the formerly dense canebrakes and only in remote wilds of the Choctaw nation can the bamboo-like growth be found."

**BRITISH TRADE INCREASING.**

**The Exports and Imports for Month of September shown to Be Larger.**

The September statement of the London board of trade shows an increase in imports of \$17,775,000 and an increase in exports of \$9,190,000. The returns show increases in almost all imports, including \$5,891,360 in manufactured articles, \$4,735,500 in dutiable articles of food and drink, \$2,750,105 in dutyless eatables, \$4,552,460 in raw materials, and \$1,560,330 in tobacco. The more notable increases in the exports were \$3,005,000 in metals and articles manufactured therefrom.

In view of the exaggerated stories about coal exports, it is interesting to note that the increase was only 110,000 tons over 1901, of which only 20,000 went to the group of countries in which the United States is included.

**Kipling's Hoodoo.**  
Should Mr. Kipling ever again take up his quarters at Gloucester for the purpose of securing material for a companion story to his "Captain Courageous," he will do so against the protest of all the old fishermen down that way, who are now convinced that Mr. Kipling is a "hoodoo." Everyone of the 20 fishing boats named by him in his story of that locality has, says the Boston Herald, gone down at sea.

**MARKET REPORT.**

Cincinnati, Nov. 12.

**CATTLE—Common** 3 25 @ 4 25

**Butcher steers** .... 4 50 @ 5 25

**CALVES—Extra** .... @ 8 00

**HOGS—Ch. packers** 5 95 @ 6 10

**Mixed packers** .... 5 75 @ 5 90

**SHEEP—Extra** .... 3 20 @ 3 35

**LAMBS—Extra** .... 5 35 @ 5 50

**FLOUR—Spring pat.** 3 85 @ 4 10

**WHEAT—No. 2 red.** .... @ 75

**No. 3 red** .... @ 71

**OATS—No. 2 mixed.** 30% @ 31

**CORN—No. 2 mixed.** @ 53%  
RYE—No. 2 ..... 55 @ 56

**HAY—Ch. timothy** .. @ 14 00

**PORK—Clear cut** .... 18 25 @ 19 25

**LARD—Steam** .... @ 11 00

**BUTTER—Ch. dairy** .... @ 16 1/2

**Choice creamery** .. @ 27

**APPLES—Fancy** .... @ 2 50

**POTATOES—Per bbl** @ 1 75

**TOBACCO—New** .... 3 00 @ 11 00

**Old** ..... 7 95 @ 16 00

**Chicago.**

**FLOUR—Win. patent** 3 40 @ 3 50

**WHEAT—No. 2 red.** .... @ 73

**CORN—No. 2 mixed.** @ 54

**OATS—No. 2 mixed.** 29% @ 30

**RYE—No. 2** ..... @ 41

**PORK—Mess** ..... 16 75 @ 16 87 1/2

**LARD—Steam** .... 10 57% @ 10 60

**New York.**

**FLOUR—Win. st. rts.** 3 45 @ 3 55

**WHEAT—No. 2 red.** 75% @ 16 1/2

**CORN—No. 2 mixed.** 54% @ 55 1/2

**OATS—No. 2 mixed.** 35 1/2% @ 37

**RYE—Western** .... @ 59

**PORK—Mess** ..... 18 00 @ 18 50

**LARD—Steam** .... @ 11 60

**Louisville.**

**WHEAT—No. 2 red.** @ 72

**CORN—No. 2 mixed.** @ 63 1/2

**OATS—No. 2 mixed.** 30% @ 31

**PORK—Mess** ..... @ 17 00

**LARD—Steam** .... @ 10 75

**Indianapolis.**

**WHEAT—No. 2 red.** @ 70 1/2

**CORN—No. 2 mixed.** @ 44

**OATS—No. 2 mixed.** 29 1/2% @ 29 1/4

#### WHITE HOUSE DINNER SET.

**New and Magnificent China to Be Shipped from England in Time for State Dinner in January.**

Word has been received at the white house that the new dinner set, consisting of 800 or 900 pieces, which was ordered by Mrs. Roosevelt from England, will be shipped in time for the state dinners in January. The design of the china is the simplest ever ordered by a mistress of the white house, having a gold border and the great seal of the United States done in colors as the only decoration. The price of the china was much less than \$30,000, which it was said to have cost. It is a much needed acquisition, however, and its order foretells much larger dinners at the white house than have been given there before. In ordering this china, Mrs. Roosevelt had in mind not so much the distinctive beauty of the design as its adaptability to use in connection with the other rare china already in the white house. It is much like the china left there by Dolly Madison, except the gold of that early day fired red, while that of the new china is yellow.

#### ROYAL LIONS PHOTOGRAPHED.

**Pictures Are Successfully Taken from Inside a Cage of Beasts at Vienna.**

Photographs of lions taken inside their cages in Emperor Francis Joseph's private zoological gardens at Schoenbrunn have been made by an amateur named L. Bleeha. The Austrian emperor's lions have a double cage with a trap door between. This trap was opened and the apparatus was placed in it, but a guard held the chain of the trap door so that it might be dropped at any moment.

Outside the cage stood the director of the imperial gardens, a muscular man, with an iron pole, ready to knock the lions down if they showed signs of wishing to attack the photographer. But all these precautions were superfluous. The male lion was as quiet as a lamb, and the lionesses most decidedly enjoyed having their pictures taken. A second male absolutely refused to be photographed and walked about lashing his tail.

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